

— GOOD
NEVVES³⁶

FROM THE
Narrow Seas.

BEING

A certaine relation of a mighty and
fearefull fight in those Seas , upon the Coast of
Frizeland, betweene a Navie of Danes, of a hundred
Saile, under the command of the Grave van Erfurt,
the Danish Admirall, and mine Heire *VAN*
Trump, Admirall to the States of
the united Provinces.

Wherein the said *VAN TRUMP* obtained a gloriz
rious victory, by the utter overthrow of the Danish
Navie, which was (as is probably supposed) intended
for England to assist His Majesty a-
gainst the Parliament.

The Battell hapning on Tuesday last , the first of
November, old stile.

The Relation of it was sent over from Amsterdam in a Letter,
by a Merchant of good quality, to a Gentleman in this
City , and by him published.

LONDON, printed for *Francis Wright*.



Worthy Sir,



According to the mutuall correspondence long time held betweene us, understanding by your last expresse of the 20. of October, the old stile, of the affaires of England, I found my selfe ingaged to make you a retribution, by acquainting you with the last passages here. I beleieve that it is not unknowne to you, that there hath been open hostility between the King of Denmark and the State, which yet continuing in full heat and violence, all the discourse for some weeks past here, hath beene of a strange and new appointed Navie, which the King hath been all this last Summer a rigging in all the considerable ports of the baltick, for what end we certainly could not understand; the best intelligence from thence giving information, that it was bound for England, procured hither by the solicitation of the malignant party there, to assist his Majesty against the Parliament; others affirming, and probably enough, that it was to infest the Netherlandish coasts, and to make some attempts upon Hilford sluice, the Brill, or some other part of Zeland, being assisted by another fleet of our old & implacable enemies the Dunkirks: whither-soever it was bound, or for what purpose raised, I cannot determine, but certain it is, that about St. *Lukes* tide last, according to the English account, there arrived out of the same into Copenhagen, neere an hundred able ships, part Lubeckers, part stout Merchants, & the rest Danes, which taking in there some twelve or fourteen thousand land-souldiers, besides abundance of amunition, even to superfluity,

fluit, under the command of the Duke of Holstein, and then joined with the grave van Erfurt a Germane, the Admiral of Denmark, and his fleet of twenty ships, they put to sea that week, keeping along the coast: the State here having daily avises from sea of their proceedings, and by their constant and continuall wrestling with military dangers, inur'd to a care of their safeties, they sent an expresse to that famous *Van Trump* their Admirall (being with his fleet of 60. saile of good and valiant ships not far from the coast of Zeland) to intimate the approaching of the Danish Armado, charging him to wait diligently on those unwelcome guests, and so to watch their movings; that if he saw occasion, he might bid them to a bloudy entertainment: for whatsoever were their pretensions, or whithersoever they were bound, it was cause and quarrell enough to give him battell, being profest enemies to that State. *Van Trump* having received that charge, hoised his sailes, and with a cheerfull and pleasant gale of wind did run along the coasts of Zeland, Holland and Friezland, being as far as the States claim any jurisdiction in those seas, without having any notice of this talkd-of navie, till the eve before the battell, which was on Munday the last of October, old stile, he had notice by a light Catch, that scouted out to sea-ward, that there was a mighty and stupendious fleet, to the number of at least sixscore bottomes, bearing to sea-ward from the coast of Hamburg, and that in all probability, if hee would make out to sea, he might encounter them ere morning; *Van Trump* exceedingly joyfull at this tidings, unamazed at the number of their fleet, made toward them, by the directions of that Catch, but the winde at evening being something scant, and not sufficient to trim the sailes of his greater ships, his Admirall and some other of his fleet, being vessels of twelve hundred and a thousand

thousand tun, was forc'd to laver about, till in the night the winde comming about, and blowing a stiff gale in his stern, he spooned before the waves, and by that it was clear day light, ours had a view of the Danish Armado, who sailed on, as if they had notice, intended to fall over for the North coast of England, then to trouble the Coast of Holland. But on the deseriall of our Fleet, without delay they prepared for fight, their Admirall *Ersfurt* dividing his navie into three squadrons, two wings himself in the middle with his masters Royall ships, making as it were the body of his battell. *Van Trump* came on almost in the self same forme, onely his wings keep closer to the maine of his Armado, and so with fearfull shouts on both sides, the Danes as is their custome, drinking large carrowces to make them more courageous, they sent loud messages of death to each other, by those fatall imbassadors, their great Ordinance, the Constables, of our ships being far more experienc't market-men than the Danish gunners, none of those fire-balls were sent in rain, but went either through & through the sides of their vessels, or light upon their masts, splitting them, and shearing asunder their tacklings, our light and nimble ships turning dexterously about, saluting them with two broad sides and sinking some six of the right wing, the rest shockt up to their Admirall. Who was not unmindefull neither, of his honour, nor to invade our navy, upon which hee sent out not in vaine, his great Artilery, which seemed to change the sea into a flame, at last finding our Ordinance from our vice Admirall *Hans Hiem* the son of that Peere *Hiem* that took in 29 the Spanish plate-fleete in the *James*, to gall him shrowdly twixt his decks, trusting to the multitude of his men, they being now within halfe musket shoot hee ran his sword with much violence upon his sterne, and

and grapling after a turne or two, his ship to that of *Hans Hiem*, he laid him aboard with some kindred of his resoluteſt Souldiers When ſuddenly the murderers from the great Cabbine going off, and fire being given to the train under the falſe Decks, up flew thoſe Danes into the aire diſmembred and others by the Admirall being clapt on their roomes, were with the Murderers from the Cooke-roome ſtraight cleared the Decks, and ſent thoſe Danes to drinke an everlaſting health with their companions. The Admirall perceiving that there was likelihood of taking that ſtrait ſhip, deſerted her, and took about to the aid of his right wing, which under command of the Duke of Holſtein was undertaken by *Van Trump* himſelf, who like a right Neptune, as if he only would be Lord of thoſe waters, beſtirs himſelf among the Danes powring into their boſomes ſhowres of lead like haileſtones, and throwing over pots of wilde fire and hard Granado's into their quarters and tacklings. You might have in an inſtant ſeen as it were a fiery contention for priority between thoſe two oppoſite Elements, fire and water, the burning ſhips, as it were ſtriving to ſet fire upon the roomes: Which in ſcorne to be vanquiſhed in their proper dwellings, as the veſſels ſhould have ſuffered a double death, inſinuated into their holds, and ſinking them extinguished the audacious flames; the ſame ſhips at one inſtant (ſtrange yet true) being burned and drowned, *Van Trumpe* boarding the Duke of Holſtein, was twice repulſed, rather by multitude then valour; thoſe Bacon-eating Danes wiſhing themſelves at home again carowing ſtrong waters; On the ſudden; were ſent to their long home, where they had plenty of liquors; deſtiny ſeeming to be courteous to them in affourding them plenty of that in their deaths which they had ſo doted on in their lives. *Hans Hiem* with the Rere-Admirall

mirall and his Squadron, in the interim falling in upon *Erfurts* left wing, which consisted of Lubeck mariners, they instantly cryed out for quarter, yeelding themselves without striking one stroak, with their sluggish ships, to the number of six and thirty, a large third of the Fleet, with which cowardly treachery of theirs, *Erfurt* amazed and discouraged would have provided for his safety by flight; but he was as well surrounded with enemies as waves, and therefore impossibilitated of his purpose, like a valiant souldier resolves to fight it out, and set his life at as dear rate as possible, rather then betray the trust reposed in him by his King, by betraying the ships Royal into the hands of his enemies, cheerfully therefore and suddenly he made upon *Van Trump* charging his Ordnance great and small; you might have seen there all the horrors incident to mortality, men leaping there from one to another, death, fire, water, and sword, and all the Elements and Engines of destruction contriving their ruine. At last, by the singular skill and directions of *Van Trump*, and the valour of *Hiem* and others, most of the Fleet that before threatened the Seas was sunk or taken. The Duke of Holstein seeing us go to wrack, as *Hiem* informed, being in a good and strong ship, valiantly cut his passage through our Fleet, and escaped old *Erfurt*, after hee and his souldiers had shewed as much valour as ever was expressed, that Nation beholding his ship boarded, on all sides ready to be taken, and himself led into captivity, more desperately then Christianly getting down into the Gun roome, gave fire to these vessels of powder which were there; he blew himself, souldiers and enemies that were then aboard, with his ship into pieces; that old Commander like *Ajax*, disdaining that any should conquer him but himself, after which, the rest of the ships crying out for quarter

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quarter, were received into the possession of *Van Trump*, who now had a competent victory. Of all that great Fleet not one e'scaped that I can hear of but the Duke of Holstein, there being thirty six sunk and torn a pieces in the fight, and some likty taken and made prize of, we having not lost above three ships, and those not very considerable, and not above three hundred men, they foure thousand, there being of mariners and souldiers between six and seven thousand prisoners. This is the true relation of that great and fearfull battell, then which hath not been fought a more considerable one to this State. The King of Denmark by this meanes being deprived of all his maritime forces; and if they were intended for England, they were happily diverted thence: Where Sir I wish you a sudden and happy tranquillity, and rest.

Your humble servant.

and true Friend, *Em. D.*

*Amsterdam this present Wednesday,
the 11 of Novem. stylo novo.*

I could have written you other occurences, but the post being ready to go aboard, I had enough to do to notify this to you, which is a certain truth. Farewell.

FINIS.

